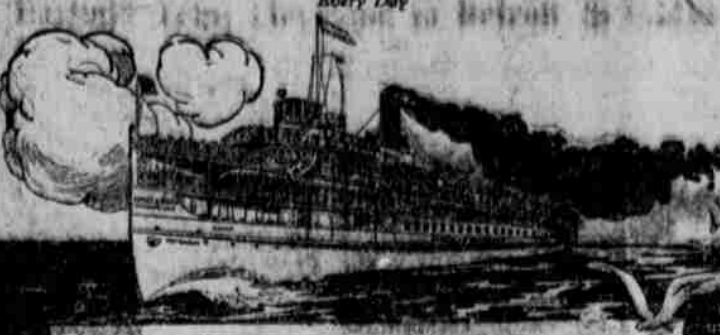


Double Daily Steamer Service

Detroit—Put-in-Bay
Sandusky—Cedar Point

Daylight Trips Cleveland to Detroit \$1.25



Steamer "Put-in-Bay" (New). Four thousand passenger capacity. Largest dancing deck on the Lakes. Continuous music. Ocean steamer chairs. Private parlors. Commodious dining and lunch rooms. Fast steel side-wheel steamer "Frank E. Kirby." Double daily service now in operation Sandusky to Detroit via Put-in-Bay Islands, excursion fare \$1.25 R. T., four excursion trips daily from Sandusky to Put-in-Bay, two trips daily to Lakeside, and three trips daily to Kirby's Island. Daily to Detroit from Cleveland via Put-in-Bay (\$1.25 each way). Send for folder.

Ashley & Dustin Steamer Line

O. S. Dustin, C. P. A., Detroit

BOYS START ON TRANSCONTINENTAL WALK.



W. H. BUFFUM — J. H. BUFFUM.

"Sum."
"Is the cat up there with a case of colic?"
No reply to this. He took his seat and began eating again.

"If it was a mummy in that package she has come to life and is willing to get out. She may have been hungry and thirsty for the last 6,000 years."

He Maintained Silence.

It was painful to see Mr. Bowser hang on to himself, and he deserved a medal for it. His face and neck were of a brick red and his ears worked back and forth like those of a horse meeting a brass band for the first time, but not a word from him. Some day in the future he would humble Mrs. Bowser to the dust, but not now—not now. When he had finished the meal he moved slowly upstairs and paced up and down, and it was ten minutes before he said:

"Mrs. Bowser, the first thing I remember as a child was a cuckoo clock that stood in my father's kitchen."

"Yes; I saw it as a girl," she replied.

"I loved that clock. To me it was a mysterious friend. I used to wait for it to strike. I used to watch for the bird to come out and sing. If I live to be a hundred years old I can't forget it. I have always said that clock formed my character."

"So you lay it off on a poor old clock, do you?" was innocently asked.

Mr. Bowser jumped a foot high, but when he came down he was calm again—so calm that he went on:

"It has been the want of a cuckoo clock in this house that has made me seem a strange abode to me. It's my house and my home, but I have continually looked about for something that wasn't here."

"But now you've got it in that package out there?"

"I have."

"And it's a cuckoo clock?"

"It is."

Cuckoo Clock Starts.

As if to corroborate his words the grinding, grating noise began, and there was a following sound like the screech of a crow wounded by a farmer's gun.

"Childhood days returned!" meantly soliloquized Mrs. Bowser.

Mr. Bowser walked down the hall and, unwrapped the new arrival. It was truly an old cuckoo clock. It looked as if it had seen two centuries of neighborhood work. There was a big amount of it as it was brought back to the sitting room.

"Bought at auction, I suppose?"

"It was."

"And cost you about \$25?"

"My bid was \$20."

"Cheap enough for a missing link. Sure it's in good order."

"Absolutely. I have the key here to wind it."

Bird Begins Singing.

Mr. Bowser had made one turn of the key when there was a sound like a saw grating over a file, and it brought shivers even to the cook's back down in the kitchen. Then a tailless bird, with one eye knocked out and two claws missing, bolted out from somewhere and screeched. It was not the notes of a cuckoo. It was not the warble of the ostrich. It was not the sad song of the peacock. The sounds had never been made on this earth before by man, bird or beast.

Mrs. Bowser smiled.

"Give it a chance!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser.

Scream—shriek—hoo-hoo!

It ought to have ceased in a couple of minutes, but it didn't. It ought to have ceased when Mr. Bowser laid the hoary old relic on its face, but it didn't. It ought to have had the sense to stop when flopped over on its back, but it lay there and looked up at the ceiling and sang and sobbed and sang again.

"The dear old days!" sighed Mrs. Bowser, feeling that she was expected to say something encouraging.

"You wait. This is only preliminary. I tell you!"

End of the Clock.

But he never told her. That noise ran for ten minutes longer. It had high notes and low notes. It had sad notes and joyous notes. It scared the cat and made the cook swear that she wouldn't work another day for a man that would bring home an old ghost. As one cuckoo clock had had the making of Mr. Bowser's character, so another had the unmaking of it.

He tried to smile and make believe he enjoyed the performance, but when he saw Mrs. Bowser shaking with laughter a change came. With the ferocity of a fiend he jumped on that clock again and again. He smashed the time-stained case. He busted the wheels that were turning when Napoleon fought at Waterloo. He broke the springs that were on the job at Bunker Hill.

Then he raised a back window and heaved the mangled remains as far as he could. Mrs. Bowser sat up and made ready for what was coming. It came.

"Don't think I don't know who slipped up into the hall with the ax and battered this clock! You begrudged it to me, and you wrecked it! Tomorrow morning we will communicate with our respective lawyers. Good night, divorced Mrs. Bowser—good night!"

No doubt of it. The best ice cream sodas in the city is at Kaler's cool fountain. Everybody says so.

"Guax thief!" asked Mrs. Bowser.

7-13-cod

Dr. O.C. Alspach

Veterinarian.

Having bought out W. H. Foster's Livery, will be located there permanently. Office and Hospital 132 N. Main Street, Telephone 96.

BICYCLES

The best wheels on the market today—new models just in—cash or credit and at lower prices than you will secure elsewhere—Prices reduced.

We've a number of used wheels to sell at a fraction of their original cost.

Finest Repairing. Bicycle Sundries.

J. T. SCOTT
112 E. Church Street.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

The School examiners of Marion county, Ohio, will meet for the examination of teachers at Central school building, Saturday.

Aug. 5
Sept. 2
Oct. 7
Nov. 4

Examinations commence at 8:30 a. m., and no application will be received after 10 a. m. All examinations will be written and positively no private examinations will be granted.

A fee of 50c will be charged on admission to the examination, and each applicant will furnish an envelope stamped and addressed to him or herself, in which a certificate of notice of failure will be forwarded.

Applicants will be graded on a scale of 100. No certificate will be granted when the grade in any branch falls below 70. An average of 75, with a minimum of 70 secures a certificate for one year, 85 with a minimum of 80 and 12 months experience secures a certificate of two years, 90 with a minimum of 85 and 24 months experience secures a certificate for three years, 95 with a minimum of 90 and 36 months experience secures a certificate for 5 years, 98 with a minimum of 95 and 60 months experience secures a certificate for 8 years.

Success in the school room will also be taken into consideration in determining the class of the certificate.

S. W. Almsendinger, Clerk.
W. F. Motoney, Pres.
Ber. R. Bell, Vice-Prest.

OUR COAL

MAKES

WARM FRIENDS

We want to be your friend so let us supply you with coal.

YES we carry a line of feed of all kinds.

ENTERPRISE COAL & FEED COMPANY

A. Korte Phone 94. C. F. Wesley 912 Bennett St.

BOWSER'S CLOCK.

He Gets Timekeeper That Says "Cuckoo."

LOVED ONE IN CHILDHOOD.

All His Life He Had Felt That His Home Lacked Something, and So He Filled the Void at Auction—The Purchase Was a Continuous Performer.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

WHEN Mr. Bowser came home to dinner the other evening he had a man with him, and the man was bent almost double under the weight of a big package. Mrs. Bowser was on the front steps to give greeting, and as the man of burden staggered up the steps and deposited his load in the hall with a grunt of relief she asked of Mr. Bowser:

"What on earth have you been buying this time?"

"Never you mind till after dinner," he replied.

"It can't be a cow."

"Humph!"

"And it isn't large enough for an auto."

"Nonsense!"

"And you wouldn't chloroform a pig and bring him home this way."

"Woman, restrain your curiosity. I have made a purchase, and in due time you shall know what it is. We will now go down to dinner."

Mrs. Bowser "restrained." It is no use to try to pick anything out of Mr. Bowser until the dramatic moment arrives. Then he discovers the north pole. Dinner was over halfway through when he leaned back and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, do you know that a man never forgets his early home—the



WATCHING FOR THE BIRD.

home of his childhood, the home he left when he went out to face the world?"

"No?"

"His wife may make him another home, but it is not the old home. There is a lack of something."

One Thing Missing:

"I am sure you have a pleasant home. I guess it is as pleasant as the average."

"Admitted, but there is at least one thing lacking. It has always been lacking. I have wondered and puzzled over it in vain. Never until today could I figure out what that one thing was."

"I know the home of your childhood used to be full of rats," she said.

Mr. Bowser colored up and glared at her.

"While we have none here."

"Smores glares, and he raised his fist as if to pound on the table."

"Or you miss your little trundle bed. If so, we can have one made."

Mr. Bowser might have answered back, but just at that moment there was a grating, grinding noise, followed by a "Hoo-hoo!" from the upper hall.

He arose and stepped to the stair door and gave a grunt.

"Guax thief!" asked Mrs. Bowser.

Attack Like Tigers.

In fighting to keep the blood pure the white compounds attack disease germs like tigers. But often germs multiply so fast the little fighters are overcome. Then see pimples, boils, eczema, salt rheum and sores multiply and strength and appetite fail. This condition demands Electric Bitters to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to expel poisons from the blood. "They are the best blood purifier," writes C. T. Buchanan of Tracy, Calif. "I have been cured. They make me pick, red blood, strong nerves and build up your health. Try them. See at Tachan Bros."

ALL THE NEWS

Continued from Page Six.

Simpson and family came through from Columbus in their automobile to visit their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Simpson Sunday and Monday.

News reached here Thursday of the death of Eliza Howser at the state hospital in Columbus.

Mrs. Earl Warrick from Cleveland is the guest of her mother-in-law Mrs. W. Warrick and family.

Mrs. T. Stafford is spending some time at Marion caring for her son, Mr. and Mrs. Will Stafford who are both ill with typhoid fever.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Lindsey suffered a relapse and is very ill. Consultation of doctors was held.

Mr. George Ault spent from Saturday until Monday with his daughter, Mrs. Florence Kepler of Marion.

The two little sons of Rev. and Mrs. Edgington and Nelson Candis are camping for a few days at Sim Rice groves.

The Ladies' Alliance of the Universalist church met at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Gerta Thursday afternoon at two o'clock.

Rev. G. P. Thompson from Woodstock was a caller in town Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Irene Rinker was the guest of her cousin Miss Emma Rinker of Bucyrus over Sunday.

Wm. Fields wife and children and Mrs. Alice Wallace of Lucas, Ohio, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Lillian Williams of Marion is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Rinker this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harrison and children were entertained at Sunday dinner at the home of Mrs. Al Williams of Marion street.

Mrs. Albert Pennings and children of Cleveland are spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moiser.

Mr. Frank Dickerson and wife of Eldorado, Ohio, are being entertained at the home of their friends Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Brown Lee.

The Pythian Sisters will hold a picnic in Sim Rice's grove east of town August 10 and have invited their sister lodges the Eastern Star and Rebekahs to come and bring their families with well-filled baskets and attend.

Mrs. Alta Ireland and daughters are spending some time at Laketon, Ind., and while there will attend the Ireland reunion.

Caledonia was well represented at Marion Sunday to hear William Jennings Bryan.

Dr. Baker had what might have been a very serious accident last Wednesday when a pin dropped out of the steering wheel of his automobile and the machine became unmanageable and ran into the telegraph pole demolishing the axle but the doctor escaped all injuries with the exception of a general good shaking-up and had to come back to town barefooted.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union entertained the Foreign missionary society of the Epworth Memorial church Wednesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent at the church parlor with good old social chat after which a elaborate supper was served and they all returned to their homes thanking the union for their kind hospitality.

Results Like This Make Dealers Want Farm Paper Advertising

Publicity advertising in farm papers brings tangible results. You wouldn't think it possible to show results from purely publicity advertising, yet farm papers can show the effect advertising has on a farmer's mind.

A large western manufacturer of clocks recently received a letter from a jeweler in Michigan reading:

"This morning a farmer came into my store and said: 'What about the little — clock I have seen advertised?' I said: 'Don't you mean the — clock?' The farmer replied: 'That is it; I saw it advertised in my farm paper, the ORANGE JUDD FARMER.' Well, I gave him one of my best spiels and sent him home happy with a — clock under his arm. I tell you this because I know you are interested in knowing where results come from."

We print this letter (advertiser's name given on request) to show the personal note in the spirit of merchandising which actuates the farmer, and to show the confidence he has in advertised goods.

It is the confidence that the wide-awake, efficient farmers who read that leading farm weekly of the Central West



have in it as guide, counselor and friend that makes them such ready buyers of advertised goods.

Our readers subscribe to Orange Judd Farmer because of its value to them in their business of farming. They read it, not to be amused, but to gain technical knowledge. So they are in a receptive state of mind when they read it, ready to be influenced by everything they see in it. They have the same confidence in its advertising columns as in its reading columns, because of our guarantee. They also know the superior merits of advertised goods.

So Our Readers are Ready to Buy

and do buy, advertised goods, demanding trademarked articles by name of their dealers, as well as buying by mail.

Our readers have implicit faith in everything they see advertised in Orange Judd Farmer, which is the Central Western edition of the four Orange Judd Weeklies. Its circulation is most dense in Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri—those states where the value of farm land and buildings has increased an average of 115 per cent in ten years, where in Illinois, for instance, the 250,000 farms are worth \$3,511,194,000—an average of \$14,000 for each farm in Illinois. That shows the buying power of the wide-awake farmers who subscribe to Orange Judd Farmer.

125,000 Circulation Weekly

It is edited at Chicago by Clarence A. Shamel, a recognized authority on western agriculture, who combines expert knowledge with practical experience of the needs and conditions of western farmers, and who has a knack of putting this knowledge into words so plain and suggestive that our readers just can't help putting this knowledge into practical use.

Our statistician, B. W. Snow, is renowned as the leading authority on crop reports in the country. Mr. Snow's reports in Orange Judd Farmer are even more reliable than those of the United States Government, because his give the crop conditions weekly, while the Government's give them only monthly. Mr. Snow's crop reports are secured through his corps of trained expert observers in every county and are accurate, timely and reliable. So you see that it is this high character and technical excellence of Orange Judd Farmer's reading matter that causes it to be read by the best farmers. That is why so many of the most successful, well-known general, as well as agricultural, advertisers have proved that



Statistician B. W. Snow

Editor C. A. Shamel

The Best Way to Reach the Farmer

—the efficient, wealthy farmer with buying power—is through the advertising columns of Orange Judd Farmer. It is a proved sales maker. Our force of 16 advertising men are fact bringers, proof demonstrators. They know the talking arguments and selling points that appeal to our readers. They know when certain kinds of copy can be profitably increased from small space to full pages, and it is not guesswork on their part, either. They know the circulation, rates and distribution, state by state, of every farm paper published. They know the 1910 census figures in every state, the leading crops, climate, soil, and market conditions in the various localities. They have helped many advertisers make money, and saved a lot from loss. Our advertising department always works in close co-operation with our advertisers and their advertising agents. Several hundred prominent advertisers are now using Orange Judd Farmer and getting results, because of the intimate, practical and timely knowledge our advertising men gave them. Do you want to use this active market?

Then Advertise in



That proved result bringer.

We have proof of all this and shall be glad to submit it. Perhaps we can help you. Will you try us? Write for rate card with detailed information about ORANGE JUDD FARMER.

Orange Judd Company, Publishers

1200 Peoples Gas Building, Chicago
315 Fourth Avenue, New York
355 Palace Building, Minneapolis, Minn.
1-57 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.
Albion, South Dakota

MOTOR REPAIRING

WIRING, FIXTURES, BELLS, ETC.

Davis Electric Co. Electricians with Experience.

136 N. State—Phone 1308.